THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

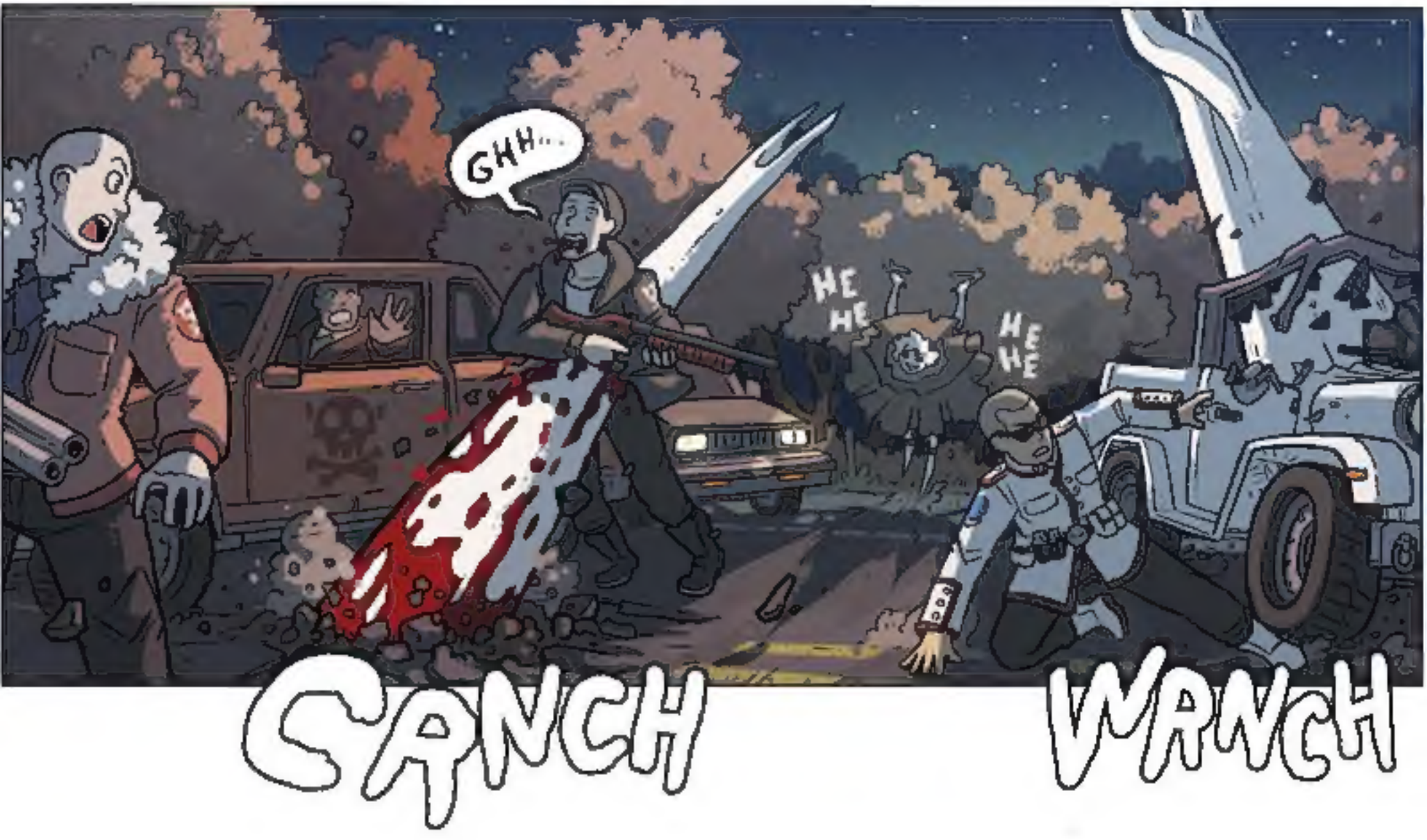
Woah!
Hell is that?!

S-someone Medusa's *dog* failed to *mark*!

Ah!
TMP
THWMP

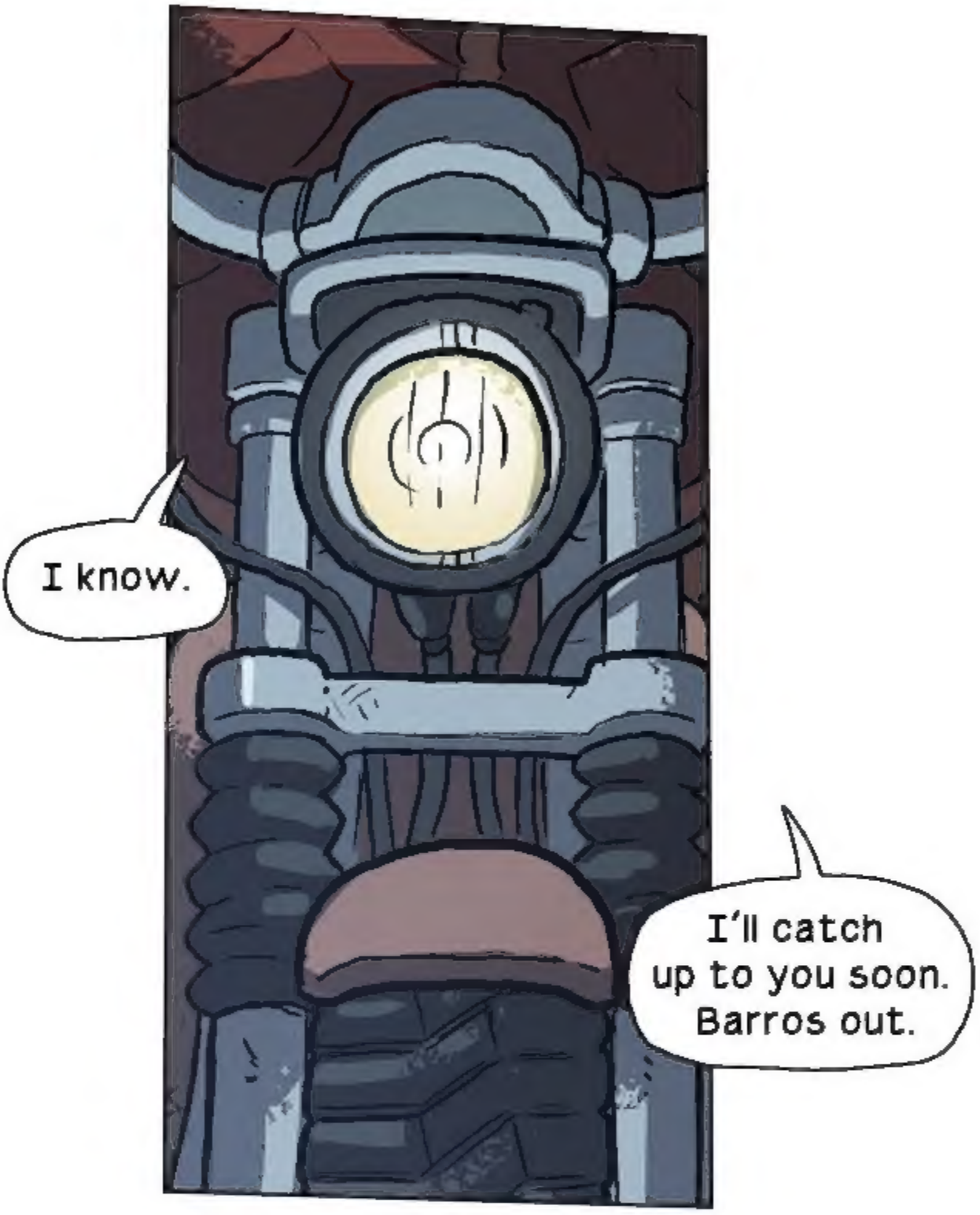
Lucky me.
FWOOSH
ulp!

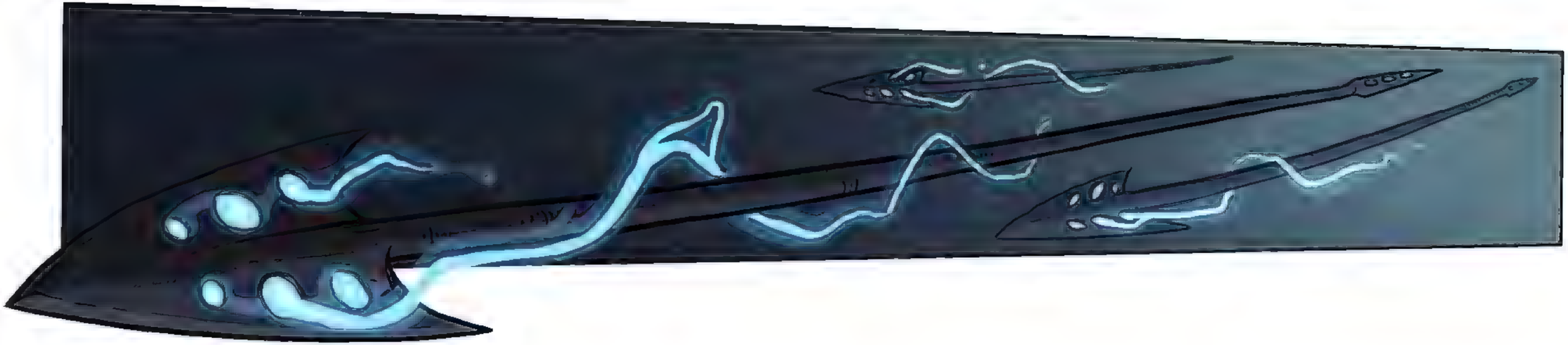
EHEHE!
HEHE!

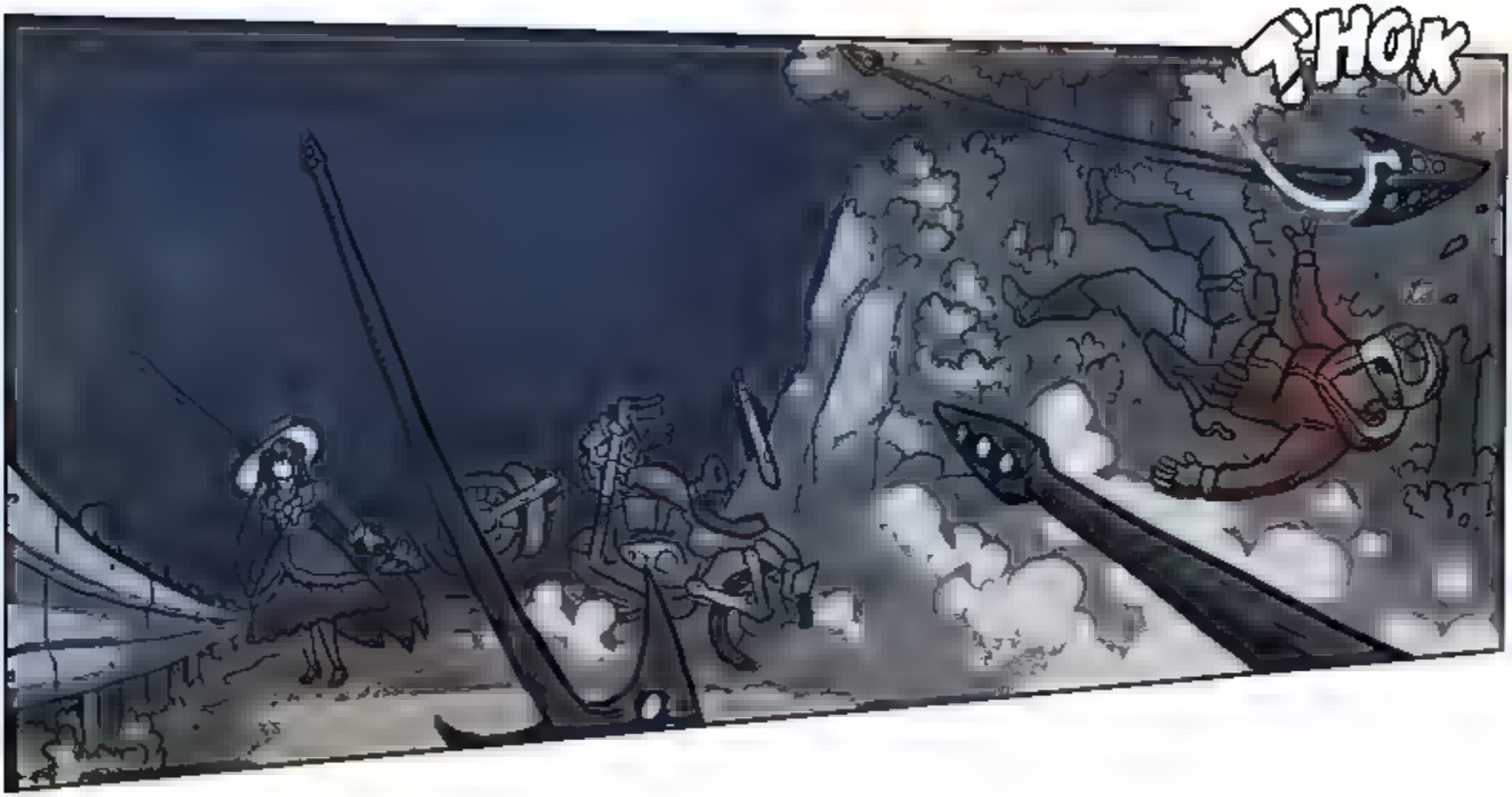

GHH...
HE HE
HE HE
CANCH
WANCH

What's going on?
The witches are closing in on those hunters!

I gotta back them up or they'll be slaughtered!
Let them fight it out. If the transport reaches the blacksite...


I know.
I'll catch up to you soon. Barros out.




THOK

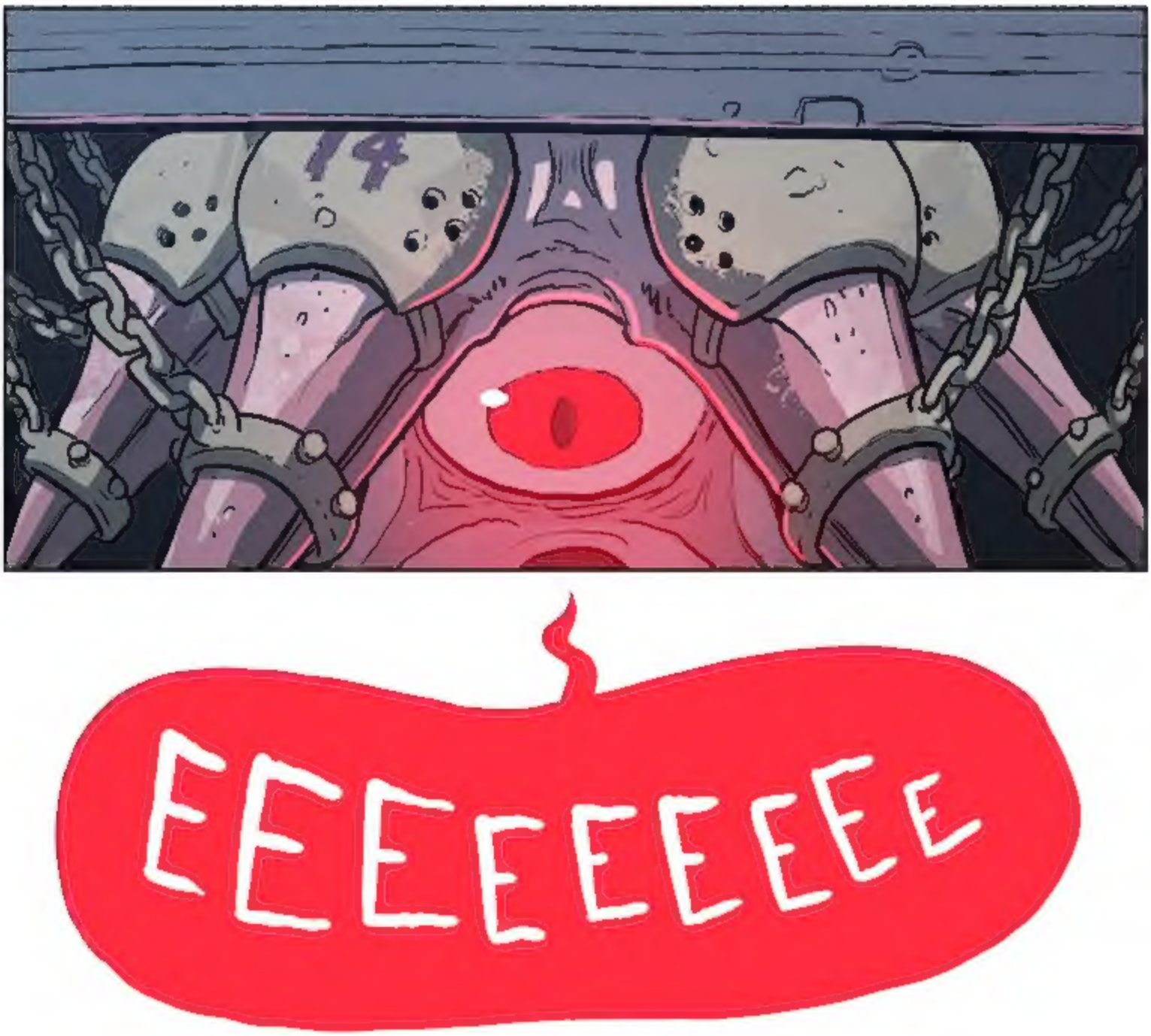
Barros?
Huh.

She usually this reckless?
Hm. Yeah.

NOBODY HERE
BUT US CHICKENS

SCREEE
BEEP
BEEP

EEEEEEEEE


EEEEEEEEE